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SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1907.

Tariff Revision Must Wait.

Authoritative announcement is again
made that an agreement has been entered
into by the President and Speaker of the
House to prevent agitation of tariff re-
vision in Congress at this session. The
announcement is accompanied by the state-
ment that not until 1908 will the Republi-
cans go to the country on the tariff re-
vision question, and that then their plat-
form will contain a plank pledging the
party to consider the question in all its
phases, thus implying a promise to revise
such schedules as may need revision.

This programme is what has been looked
for by the politicians of both parties. We
doubt, however, that it will prove as sat-
isfactory to the mass of the people as the
politicians hope and believe it will. It is
investing the tariff question with a
strictly political character which the my-
opic standpatters and the irrational high
protectionists have been claiming ought
not to be given. If there were broad and
resourceful leadership in the Democratic
party, the issue could be joined now most
effectively, and the consideration of tariff
revision by Congress could be forced, as
it ought to be, before the time set by the
Republican leaders. But the Democrats
in Congress seem hopelessly devoid of
that spirit of aggressiveness which, see-
ing opportunity beckoning, seizes and
utilizes it. Their counsels are divided and
their ranks are distracted by issues of
small consequence compared with that of
the tariff. They are, therefore, impotent
in the face of a situation that would be
one of hope but for their inability to act
together with vigor and singleness of pur-
pose. Nobody understands this more fully
than do the standpatters. If this were
not the case, the programme of avoidance
and delay would not be accepted by the
Republican leaders with such calm assur-
ance and confident expectation.

Unfortunately for the highest interests
of the country, the Democracy has suppli-
ed and fatuously permitted itself to be-
come known as the uncompromising foe
of protection. If it were dominated by a
leadership capable of purging the party of
this false character it could go before the
country as the friend and not the enemy
of an economic system which has placed
the United States in the front rank of na-
tions. The alarming cry could not then be
raised that when the tariff is revised
it must be revised by its friends.

In the present state of the public mind
the standpatters are at a decided disadvan-
tage. It is due to a recognition of this fact
that they feel entirely safe in assuming
the attitude of avoidance. Republican re-
visionists, in which class the President
usually is included, are admonished of
the political wisdom of the course agreed
upon. They love their party and they are
too strongly attached to the principle of
protection to urge objection to a policy
which promises to accomplish two re-
sults at once—the continuance of their
party in power and a readjustment of the
tariff schedules to meet changed condi-
tions.

It is hard to tell, as between Secretary
Taft and Vice President Fairbanks, which
stands the better chance of being hit by
the Presidential lightning. The former
presents a fine horizontal surface and the
latter a most excellent perpendicular sur-
face.

Outwitting the King.

Proverbially, at least, Love laughs at
locksmiths. Love sometimes laughs at
much more exalted personages than lock-
smiths—sometimes the little winged god
laughs at kings. Just now he is laughing
at his majesty of England, Edward VII.

Prince Arthur of Connaught, nephew of
the King, is very much in love with Lady
Marjorie Manners, beautiful and bewitch-
ing daughter of the Duke of Rutland.
The young people have been devoted
sweethearts for years, and would have
been man and wife long ago were it not
for the interposition of the Kingly veto.
The King has no objection to the match
except the poverty of the young lady, as
the word poverty is taken and accepted to
mean among royal personages. To all
entreaties his majesty has turned an un-
hearing ear. Nothing short of the requisite
dot upon the part of Lady Marjorie will
win his favoring assent.

Now, there's as pretty a royal romance
as one ever finds in real life. The fair
princess, Cinderella-like, sits beside the
lowly fire and pines for the coming of
her Prince Charming, who, alas! is held
back under the magic and all-powerful
spell of the ogre. Of course, you have to
mix up the fairy tales a little bit in order
to make them fit the case in point to in-
duce the magic spell. But the situation, for
all that, is the situation, for all that,
of that. The magic spell must be broken
before the bride is won. The King, how-
ever, can "all live happily ever after" before
they can.

Lady Marjorie is resourceful, and she
has announced a plan to secure the neces-
sary funds for obtaining the royal consent
to the union with Prince Arthur. The
magic spell is to be lifted with money
obtained from the conduct of a lingerie
establishment which she proposes to open
in London town. Since King Edward
stands committed to the match so soon
as the dot is paid, it is now con-
fronted with a situation even more to his
dislike than the other. To have a future
princess of the royal house dabble in
trade—and lingerie, at that—is too much
for the royal nerves. He has appealed to
his friends to help him out of the diffi-
culty. The friends of the monarch, strange
to relate, are rather prone to sympathize
with the lovers, and open threats are
made from England's proudest aristoc-
racy that Lady Marjorie's shop shall have

patronage galore. Unless the Kingly
frown at once disappears, all England's
lingerie shall henceforth bear the Rutland
arms, until he smiles again and bids the
applicant kneel for the Kingly blessing.

Here's petticoat diplomacy with a ven-
geance. Literally and in fact! All the
world loves a lover, and the best wishes
for ultimate triumph over the august
head of the British domains will go out
to Prince Arthur and Lady Marjorie from
sensible persons everywhere.

One of the first recommendations of Gov.
Hughes was for a new State prison. That
looks as though he means business.

An American Temple of Peace.

Andrew Carnegie could not have found
a worthier beneficiary of his generous
disposition than the Bureau of American
Republics. This institution has grown
in usefulness and importance, until now
it constitutes a strong bond of union be-
tween the nations of this hemisphere, as
well as an effective agency for the pro-
motion of common commercial and indus-
trial interests.

Now comes Mr. Carnegie with a gen-
erous gift of \$500,000, which, together with
the moneys already available, will permit
the expenditure of about a million dollars
in acquiring a site and erecting a building
worthy of the purposes and importance
of the bureau. It is proposed that the
new building shall be of a Latin-Ameri-
can type of architecture, representative
of the international character of the in-
stitution to be housed in it. Such a
building will be a notable addition to the
public edifices which adorn Washington,
and an enduring monument to Mr. Car-
negie's beneficence.

With the motives which inspired Mr.
Carnegie in making this gift we fully
sympathize. His hope is that it may be
helpful toward perpetuating the bond of
unity and friendship which has always
existed between the great republic of the
North and its Southern neighbors. We
agree with Mr. Carnegie that "every
generation should see them drawing
closer together," and trust, with him,
that peace among them may ever be un-
broken.

The block system is now up against the
great American knock system.

Street Cars to New Union Station.

It is earnestly to be hoped that Con-
gress will not fail, during this short ses-
sion, to provide means by which the pub-
lic may readily, conveniently, and cheaply
reach and leave the new union pas-
senger station upon its completion. Legis-
lation to this end is imperatively needed.
There should be no delay. The street car
companies wish it, naturally. The Her-
ald, however, speaks on behalf of the
public—not alone the Washington public,
which is primarily interested, but the
traveling public as well.

The facilities for getting to and from
the station should be fully in keeping
with the up-to-date accommodations of
the new union station itself; otherwise
the magnificent enterprise will fall short
of public demand.

There will, it is to be expected, be con-
troversy and contention over routes or
right of way. Already there is contro-
versy and contention. This inevitably
must figure in the equation. It is over
so. The Herald proposes no solution as
to that. But it does urge that there is
no time to be frittered away, and that
action should not be deferred. The pub-
lic will expect ample facilities for reach-
ing and leaving the terminal; street cars
at hand to carry them as they go and
come. This is a public demand. Nothing
short of it will answer. Congressmen
themselves do not all use carriages, and
complaint from that high quarter will
quickly be heard. If legislation should fail,
it is a question that should be dealt with
promptly, courageously, and equitably.
Congress, no less than the two District
Committees, should see the importance
of it—especially the importance of action
at this session.

An enterprising publisher proposes a
popular edition of the Congressional Rec-
ord. What would he do—leave out the
speeches?

Congress and District Corporations.

This newspaper has had some few
things to say about gas and the price of
gas since Representative Madden—quite
unexpectedly to the city—introduced his
bill to reduce the rate to 75 cents per thou-
sand feet. Other Washington newspapers
have likewise had something to say.
There is perfect unanimity on the sub-
ject. The press and the public favor the
proposition, of course—favor it enthusias-
tically. It is a question that should be
settled. The sentiment of the community is
much the same, indeed, as was the sentiment
of the House of Representatives, over five
years ago, when that body, by an overwhelming
vote, ordered the District Committee to re-
port a bill reducing the rates.

But the will of the House was then
ignored, disregarded, defied. Why, or
how, nobody pretends to know.

Quite the most remarkable suggestion
that has come to the notice of this paper—
and it is heard from both sides—is that
the advocates of cheaper light is going to
hurt corporate interests; that it may in-
jure our well-managed street railways, in
particular; that Congress, having its eyes
open as to gas, will look askance and
distrust any sort of Washington project
that hereafter comes up, however meri-
torious, and thus "business interests" will
suffer. Therefore the Washington news-
papers now advocating cheaper gas are
tearing down rather than building up.

Of course, the arrant nonsense of all
this is apparent on its face, and that is
why it is presented here.

Business interests are not going to suffer
by the advocacy or the passage of the
Madden bill for cheaper gas. The whole
community will profit by it—business in-
terests in particular. Every thinking man
who has not a mercenary interest in the
subject knows it. Chairman Gallinger
knows it. Chairman Babcock, who is
going out right, knows it. Everybody, in
fact, knows it who wants to know the
truth.

Congress is full of honest men. No fair-
dealing corporation in Washington has
anything to fear at its hands. We hear
dire forebodings about confiscation; but
Congress never yet has practiced confisca-
tion. It never will. In dealing with pub-
lic utilities it has been uniformly just, if
not absolutely generous. We are sure it
will continue that policy. The suggestion
that a reduction in the price of gas will
precipitate a cataclysm, or that other cor-
porations have anything in common with
the gas company, is so preposterous that
we think Congress ought to hear it. Hear-
ing it, we feel all the more certain that
the Madden bill will pass.

Such logic deserves fair treatment.

The Sultan of Morocco has forwarded a
letter to the President of the United
States, in which he is addressed as "The
Beloved, the Most Gracious, the Exalted,
the Mighty Friend, the Most Honored and
Excellent President who is America's Pil-

lar, the Most Celebrated Preserver of the
True Ties of Friendship, the Faithful
Friend, Theodore Roosevelt." Don't know,
of course, what the letter contained, but
from the way it starts off it is presumed
the Sultan added, "Burn this letter."

And now a "prominent English prelate"
is quoted as saying the President did
"unduly interest himself in the appoint-
ment of Archbishop Ireland to a cardinal-
ate." Gentlemen of the Annapolis Club,
prepare the ballot!

Two Reform Governors.

It is interesting and instructive to com-
pare the legislative recommendations of the
reform governors of New York and Mis-
souri. Gov. Hughes, the Republican,
confined himself to urging a few im-
portant measures of legislation, while the
message of the Democratic governor
(Folk) teems with suggestions for the regu-
lation or suppression of alleged public
evils. Where Gov. Hughes sketches only
the main outlines of corporation legisla-
tion, and that concerning public-service
corporations, Gov. Folk frames many
specific provisions of legislation for the
control of all corporations.

Why Gov. Hughes should have omitted
from his message any consideration of
the trust problem, as presented by indus-
trial corporations, does not appear. One
passage expresses his belief that rebates
and discriminations in railway rates and
in facilities for transportation have con-
tributed to the growth of monopoly and
the crushing of competition. He may,
therefore, count on the suppression of
railway favoritism to remove one of the
main sources of monopoly, and doubtless
he has faith in the power of the courts to
curb abuses of corporate power. It is
probable, also, that Gov. Hughes thinks
it wiser to concentrate his energies on a
single measure of corporate reform, and
that in advocating stringent regulation of
public-service corporations he stands upon
firmer ground than he would if he had
attempted to go into the matter of gov-
ernment control of industrial corporations.

Thus Gov. Folk would appear the more
radical of the two in respect to the vari-
ety and scope of legislative measures
recommended, yet both governors could
travel a long way without parting com-
pany. Their eyes are set in the same
direction, but the Easterner is proceeding
with more caution and greater circum-
spection. The Democrat, who, by party
tradition, should be averse to enlarging
the burdens of government, is the more
insistent on developing the power of the
State to its constitutional limit. On the
other hand, the Republican executive sets
an example of relative moderation and
conservatism.

Prosperity is a curious thing. The higher
the cost of building, the higher the build-
ings seem to go.

The legislators and two carloads of pen-
sioners arrived simultaneously in Columbia,
S. C., on January 1. We do not know
whether this was providential, or ar-
ranged with malice aforethought.

An enterprising Parisian cigar manufac-
turer has put the "Count de Castellane"
cigar on the market. Probably a Pitts-
burg staple in disguise.

One of the big telephone companies has
just divided \$3,000,000 in dividends accruing
during the past six months; and still some
people continue to believe that talk is
cheap.

Nevertheless and notwithstanding, the
pure food law will never be able to make
a woman explain what's in the hash.

The Portland Oregonian has an editorial
headed "Getting Out of Seattle." The
wisest thing to do is to avoid getting
into Seattle, in the first place.

Canary birds are now rated at \$5 an
ounce. Since Mr. Rockefeller has an-
nounced that he cannot afford oysters at
his table, perhaps he might afford canary
birds.

The only grave danger to come from a
protracted spell of the kind of weather
we have been having of late is the possi-
bility that the spring poets may come out
of their lairs.

Gen. Kuropatkin's book, "Lessons of
the War," has been suppressed by the
Czar. The Czar may be willing to con-
sider that experience is a good thing, but he
under some circumstances, but he evi-
dently considers the lessons Kuropatkin
learned thereby unfit to print.

The Pall Mall Gazette announces that
it has received a letter composed of a
single sentence of 26 words. No names
are mentioned, but we seriously suspect
it was from Henry James.

Mrs. Sage presented a number of sailors
with nicely embossed calendars for the
new year. That's a gift after Uncle Rus-
sell's own heart, only he would have
probably made them almanacs.

The treasurer of Pennsylvania an-
nounces that he will only allow the legis-
lators to draw \$300 per month. As the
maximum amount they can draw is \$1,500,
this is taken by many horrified Pennsylvan-
ians to mean a five months' session
of the honorable body. It certainly does
look like deliberate hunting trouble.

San Francisco is to have a World's Fair
in 1915; but so far the Japanese have
made no move to provide a suitable ex-
hibit.

A man advertises in a Milwaukee paper
for three lost boxes of cigars, and prom-
ises a reward of \$10 for their return. The
little woman who gave them to him for a
Christmas present shouldn't waste too
much sympathy upon him. He may be a
sly dog, also a mean thing.

A New York shoplifter said she merely
wanted to write up her experiences, so
the judge gave her six months for the
opening sentence.

The birth rate is steadily increasing
throughout America, and still there are
ignorant and misinformed people who con-
tend that Roosevelt popularity is on the
wane.

The Goodwater (Ala.) Enterprise made
an eloquent plea on New Year's Day for
the water-wagon. "Let's quit and stay
quit," says the Enterprise. There is a
paper that proposes to live right up to its
good name.

Prof. Jordan says the Congo people can
play "cotton candy." Don't know what
the game is, but if there's a "kitty," we
presume King Leopold gets it.

Dr. Vadal, of Paris, calls attention to
the great danger from germs in the use
of Oriental carpets. The only safe thing
for everyday folks to do is to boil their
Oriental carpets.

The Cathedral Club of Brooklyn has
unanimously voted that marriage is a
failure. A person forced to live in Brook-
lyn is apt to feel that way about a great
many things in this life.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

THE BLITHESOME BARD.

Oh, the optimistic rhymester is a joy for-
evermore!
He can warble forth a carol when the wolf
is at the door.

Wicked men may corner foodstuffs and
necessaries of earth,
But the poet isn't bothered, for they can-
not corner mirth.

Oh, the optimistic rhymester is a boon to
have around!
He can lip in cheerful numbers when his
feet are on the ground.

Greedy trusts may crush us; they may
harry and annoy,
But the poet isn't bothered, for they can-
not corner joy.

It is no wonder,
"Jane, where is my necktie?"
"Where you left it, my dear."
Is it any wonder that men become brut-
al?

No the pessimists say,
"I hate to contemplate the coming pe-
riod of depression."
"Is one coming?"
"Well, according to my best advice, we are
in for a slump that will make the
panic of '33 seem like prosperous times."

Quite Probable.
Now march with steady front and flanks
The foes of rum;
But in a month I fear their ranks
Will dwindle some.

Of Course.
"Would a cowboy say, 'little girl,' or
'little gal'?"
"A stage cowboy?"
"Yes."
"He would say 'little gell.'"

Not Easily Disturbed.
"Your friend seems to be a cool cus-
tomer."
"Cool? Say, he's the man who over-
slept himself in 'Frisco the morning after
the disaster!"

A Wholesaler.
"I understand that John D. Rockefeller
says he can't afford to buy oysters."
"Oh, well, the world is his oyster."

THE INNOCENT BYSTANDER.

THE FRIEND.
You always came when skies were blue,
When the trees were green and all was
bright;
The sunshine mocked the smile of you
For it was not so good a sight.

You always came when skies were fair;
When roses blushed along the lane
And there was gladness everywhere
You did not come in days of rain.

You always came when joy was here,
When there was happiness to spare,
When we were laughing and laughing
Nor any bitterness to bear.

You always came when laughter leaped
And sorrow thrummed the door in vain,
When pleasure was on pleasure heaped—
You did not come in hours of pain.

You always came when song was free,
When music echoed from the walls;
Your voice blent with the melody
That rang triumphant through the halls;

You always came when rapture thrilled;
The air and in sweet echoes rushed;
You did not come when songs were stilled,
You did not come when all was hushed.

And so I count you as my friend,
For laughter, sunshine, and blithe song
Are baubles we may give or lend
Nor care to hold them overlong.

Nor care to hold them overlong.
I hold them as mine own;
And I would keep them mine alone—
The others are for all to share.

NO MISTAKE.

"Daughter," says the ambitious mother,
"I'm afraid you made a mistake in treat-
ing Mr. Billings as you did."
"How do you mean, mamma?"
"By acting with such hauteur toward
him when he stole a kiss. I know he is a
trifle impetuous and all that, but—"

"But I didn't make a mistake, mamma.
I don't care the least bit angry until after
he had kissed me."

TWO WEEKS LATER.

"Two weeks after Christmas, and all
through the land
Every package of mail has been anxiously
scanned.
But, alas! We've sent presents to quite
a large throng
That we thought would reciprocate—and
we guessed wrong!"

USED TO IT.

During the progress of the banquet at
which nearly all the prominent men of
the country are guests a band of assassins ex-
plodes a ton of powder beneath the floor.

After the wreck has been cleared away,
to the astonishment of the rescuers the
prominent men are discovered sitting
calmly at their tables continuing their
discussion of affairs of state.

With amazement the rescuers tell what
has happened and express surprise that
the prominent men have not fled to a
place of safety.

"Why," says the prominent man in
chorus, "I thought somebody was taking
a flashlight picture." WILBUR NESBIT.

Considering a Change.

From the New York Sun.
Lucy caught her mistress a lot of worry
by receiving the attentions of a dashing
head waiter at a seaside resort hotel.

"Really, you ought to speak to Lucy
about it," so the friends of the girl's mis-
tress told her. "It would be too bad to
see Lucy in love with a married man."

"Speak to her she did, but for her surprise,
she said she was already in love with the
head waiter, and she said she would con-
sider the matter." WILBUR NESBIT.

In the Matter of Tips.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.
The man who tips the highest gets the
best service and the most ostentatious
deference. "Give this to the cook," said a
St. Louis parvenu, handing \$1 to the
waiter with his order, "and tell him to
cook it my way." "Give this to the next
table," said a scribe at the next table,
handing a \$2 bill to the waiter with his
order, "and tell him to cook it his own
way, for he is a better cook than I am."

We will not be outdone. We will not
shrink in any man's shadow. At the
same time the pace is too hot and fast for
most of us.

CAPITOL GOSSIP.

The Dewey Automobile.

Nothing like Senator Dewey's automo-
bile has ever been seen in Washington.
The Senator and Mrs. Dewey dashed up
Pennsylvania avenue to it yesterday af-
ternoon about 3:30, and the crowds upon
that thoroughfare stopped and stared in
admiration. It is of the latest French
model, and its movement indicated French
speed and power. The chauffeur is a
thing of beauty. He seems to be the
typical French driver, and his whiskers
are patterned somewhat after the famous
"salses" of the New York statement by
the side of the chauffeur sat proudly the
Dewey footman, and his top has his sol-
dierly growth suggestive of the Senator's.

Senator Dewey was wrapped in a
huge fur coat that was closely buttoned,
and upon his head was worn a rakish look-
ing felt hat whose rim was gracefully bent
in the wind. The Senator looked better
yesterday than he has appeared in more
than a year. His cheeks were rosy, and
the old smile that won't wear off has re-
turned to his face. The only other auto-
mobile in Washington at all comparable
to the Dewey was brought here from
Paris two or three years ago by Senator
Clark of Montana, who has not been seen
in it this season, the presumption being
that he has shipped it to New York for
his convenience when he is in that city.

Senator E. A. Ross in the Atlantic
almost as strong and as healthy as
Senator Dewey, and his whiskers are
not as perfectly protected.

Representative Harbo's car was
seen yesterday in the House yesterday
black like gloves, and was
black like the entire car. The
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